



(FARM SCENE IN HOLT COUNTY, MO.)

VOLUME XVII.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1881.

NUMBER 16.

FURNITURE AT AUCTION!

I will sell at public auction, at my dwelling in Oregon, on

SATURDAY OCTOBER 1, 1881,

commencing at nine o'clock in the morning, all of my household and kitchen furniture which has not been sold at private sale in the meantime, consisting of all the various articles used in housekeeping.

Also, one Upright Piano, one nearly new Refrigerator, one Sewing Machine, about 200 books, and a lot of Plymouth Rock chickens.

Terms—Cash in Hand.

W. W. DAVENPORT.

AUGUST BERRES

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE!



I have on hand a large stock of

Bedsteads,

Bureaus,

Wardrobes,

Cupboards,

Safes,

Tables,

Stands,

Chairs,

Rockers,

Pictures,

Picture Frames,

Upholstered Lounges,

Brackets of all kinds.

Undertaker's Line.

I keep on hand a full stock of Coffins and Burial Cases, Caskets, Burial Robes, Wraps, Gloves and Cape, Corpse Preserver, Embalming Fluid, and a Fine Hearse. All orders will be promptly attended to. Terms reasonable.

AUGUST BERRES,

West Side Public Square, Oregon, Mo.

J. L. MINTON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

BIKELOW, MO.

Will promptly attend to calls day or night. Office at residence, one block west of Postoffice.

Facts.

Our people that visited the St. Joseph

Exposition are enthusiastic over the

bargains they secured at McIninch's,

1900 Frederick Avenue, St. Joseph.

McIninch's Eastern buyer has secured

some great bargains in Dress Goods,

that he is selling at 10c, 12c, 14c, 17

and 21c; and Cashmeres at 13-15c, 22c,

32, 40, 47, 52, 62, 70, 77-1-2 and 88c;

SILKS.

At 70c 75c, 80c 90 to 1.50. Great bargains

at McIninch's 1900 Frederick Avenue,

St. Joseph.

1,000

Cases Boots and Shoes at McIninch's

at drought prices.

McININCH

manufactures by hand all his Harness

and Saddles; write for prices.

Dan Martin is agent for the Stud

wagon and Fish Bros. celebrated

wagon and will sell them at St. Joseph

prices.

MADE HAPPY!

Everybody within the borders

of Holt county can be happy

if they so desire. How? Why

by interviewing us and learning

our prices on Fine Goods,

Hats and Caps, and Groceries.

HERSHBERGER & ANDERSON.

NORTHWEST

ORMALN SCHOOL,

OREGON, MO.

First Term begins Sept. 12, 1881.

Second Term begins Nov. 27, 1881.

Third Term begins Feb. 1, 1882.

Fourth Term begins April 12, 1882.

Tuition, \$5.00 per term of ten weeks.

Course of study thorough and practical.

Boarding in family \$1.00 to \$2.50 per week.

For full information address

C. L. BRAUGH, Principal.

L. R. KNOWLES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OREGON, MISSOURI.

Will practice in all courts. Real Estate business and Collections promptly attended to.

—The painters on the court house have the most complete thing in the way of a scaffold that we ever saw.

—Subscribers who promised to pay their subscription in wood will confer a favor on us by bringing it in as soon as possible.

—The man who made a success of raising potatoes this year has a better bonanza than a gold mine. They are worth \$1.50 a bushel.

—Hereafter THE COUNTY PAPER will be delivered to our city subscribers on Friday morning. We make this change in order to give our readers the very latest news from the dailies of that day.

—The farmer who never reads the paper, sneers at book-farming and improvements, always has a leaky roof, poor stock, broken fences, and complaints of bad seasons.

—August Berres of this city comes to the front with an advertisement in this issue of THE COUNTY PAPER. He is one of the reliable dealers of the county and carries a large stock of furniture, etc.

—George H. Walker, of the bottom near the Rulo Ferry, has sold his entire farm to Gail Anderson of Platte county. The price paid was \$12.50 per acre. This is one of the largest and best farms in that section of country. Mr. Walker goes to Nebraska.

—Mrs. Miller of Oregon, about to move away, and having no right to use it elsewhere, now offers for sale her Electric Bath with exclusive right to use and sell the same in Holt county. This is a rare chance to make money and do good. Instructions in its use given without charge. Address Mrs. Mary Miller, Oregon, Mo.

—An interesting and spicy communication from Clark Proulx, who is taking an overland trip through the western portion of Kansas, appears in another column of this issue. It was also accompanied by a letter to the editors marked "private" in which Clark says it is very dry, in fact his jug give out before he got half way; but he had just met a drunken man on the road and he thought there was a good prospect of getting it filled in the next town. He says there is lots of "pizen" sold on the sly and that Kansas is a prohibition state in name only.

—The editor (?) of the Maitland Independent, as we predicted a few weeks ago, is following the example of the Irishman's skunk; he is fast stinking himself to death. THE COUNTY PAPER has published the demise of several so-called newspapers in Holt county within the past few years, and we fear it won't be long before we are called upon to chronicle the last gasp of that fast fading sheet. Maitland is a good town, full of enterprising business men, and a good newspaper ought to flourish there, but it could hardly be expected of a man, who doesn't know the difference between an italic space and a left-handed shooting-stick, to succeed in the newspaper business anywhere.

—A man born in Zulu and raised in Manchester, England, who has a world-wide reputation as a curiosity, has been exhibiting himself in Maryville for several days past. Last Monday in Dr. Larabee's office, in the presence of a number of our citizens he apparently moved his heart from the left to the right side of his body, no pulse being discernible in his left breast, while it could be plainly felt on his right side below his ribs. He stopped the beating of his heart so that no pulse could be discovered, and before closing his remarkable performance, bent a 3-4 inch rod of iron by striking it on his arm. Two men were present who tried to straighten out this rod but could not, when he made it straight by again striking it on the same arm, on which he bent it. He is only an ordinary man in size.—Nodaway Democrat.

—Mr. U. Bucher, father of our efficient County Treasurer, who resides about three miles north of town, had two valuable horses stolen from his barn one night last week, and it was only by mere accident that he recovered them again. It seems that about two o'clock, the same night the horses were taken, a child at the house of Mr. Bucher suddenly became very sick and one of the boys in the house was sent for the doctor. When about a half a mile from home, near the Union school house, he overtook the thief who was riding one horse and leading the other. The thief, thinking he was pursued, jumped from the horse and fled. He did not recognize the horses at the time, and nothing was known of the affair until the next morning, just as Mr. Bucher was about to start out in search of the missing animals. The horses both bore evidence of fresh saddle marks, and looked as though they had been rode hard. The thief furnished his own saddle and bridle and was evidently a professional in his business.

—County Collector Morrison will be in Corning Monday.

—Real estate has been quite active in Oregon the past few weeks.

—Abner Boyd has bought the farm lately owned by S. R. Dick, of Mound City.

—Barnum's "great and only" circus will be in St. Joseph on the 10th of October.

—John Bucher, our county treasurer, has purchased the residence of John Ingram; price \$527.

—Judge Anderson has purchased an elegant family carriage. Stulebaker & Welch of St. Joseph made the sale.

—Rev. S. Carothers will preach at the Triumph schoolhouse at 11 o'clock Sunday next, and in Oregon at night.

—We understand Dan Martin is negotiating for Henry Sterrett's store-building on the corner. We hope he will make the trade.

—There is blood on the moon in and around Corning, and we may expect to hear of something startling from that neck o' timber before long.

—The magnificent new residence of John Bowers of Nichols' Grove is fast approaching completion. Mr. Charley Raley is the contractor. Mr. Bowers will have a good job.

—Rev. John Anderson, of Forest City, attended the M. Conference at Moberly last week, and agreed to take a circuit during the coming year. He was sent to the Tenth street M. E. Church, St. Joseph.

—County Collector Morrison and his deputy, Will Hoffman, started out last week on a tour through the county. They will visit every township in the county in order to give the farmers and others a chance to pay their taxes without making a trip to the county seat.

—Died, September 21, 1881, Ora May, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Michael, aged 9 years and 20 days. The destroyer died his work quickly. The little child was sick only two or three days. The family have the sympathy of their acquaintances in this their time of sorrow.

—Charley Gilpin, of this city, was arrested last Tuesday upon the charge of carrying concealed weapons, and appeared before Squire Cummins on Thursday for trial. The prosecuting witness, in the meantime, had occasion to make a vacancy in the atmosphere, herobabos, and the case was dismissed.

—Hon. N. Dilk, of Graham, passed through this county last week with a large herd of three and four-year-old steers. Mr. Dilk has his cattle in Kansas during the past summer and was taking them out to his farm in Nodaway county to feed. He will also feed quite a number in this county, in the vicinity of Corning.

—James B. Alkire, while cutting corn on his farm in this county last week, made a glancing stroke with his corn knife which terminated in a serious accident to himself. The knife, passing through the corn-stalks, struck his left leg just at the knee, and inflicted a gash therein more than two inches long, with its extent in depth, to the bone.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of W. W. Davenport, who will sell all his household and kitchen furniture at auction, at his dwelling in this city, on Saturday, October 1st. Among other articles which will be sold, unless sold at private sale in the meantime, are an upright piano, a nearly new refrigerator, a sewing machine, a large number of books, and a lot of fine chickens. Sale to commence at nine o'clock in the morning. Terms, cash.

—Jas. T. Johnson & Co.'s circus, the same that passed through here last August, came to grief last week near Clarinda, Iowa. They attempted to leave the town with a lot of unpaid bills, but the Sheriff objected and captured the entire outfit which he afterwards sold at Sheriff's sale. The street swindler who travelled with the outfit, and gulled a number of victims nearly out of their boots here, is also suffering durance vite in the Atlantic jail, for passing counterfeit money.

—The St. Joseph District Conference of the M. E. Church will convene at Mound City, October 11th, and be in session the remainder of the week. About thirty ministers will be present. Opening sermon Tuesday evening by Rev. S. Carothers of Oregon. The business of the Conference will consist of reports from the pastors of their work in their several charges. Also reports from Sunday School Superintendents with general minute business. The afternoon of each day will be devoted to the hearing of essays and sermons. The programme is comprehensive, including leading subjects for discussions and criticism. A good and profitable time is expected.

WAS SHE POISONED?

Did She Poison Herself, or Did She Die for the Want of Poison?

Was the Question Settled by an Autopsy of the Body of a Pauper by Drs. Fiegenbaum and Bullock last Monday.

About two years ago a woman by the name of Ann Miriah Owens, aged about 55 years, came to the Poor Farm where she has made her home ever since, until last Monday, when she suddenly died. Her husband is also an inmate of the Poor Farm, and it seems that both husband and wife were habitual and confirmed opium eaters. This detestable habit was a source of continued trouble and annoyance to the proprietor of the farm, Mr. Kolmer. Their opium would at times become excited when they would resort to petty thieving and steal anything they could lay hands on to obtain the much desired article. On last Friday, their supply having again become exhausted, the woman informed Mr. Kolmer, the landlord, that she would either be compelled to have opium or die. Mr. Kolmer told her he could not furnish her any more and sincerely hoped she would die. Nothing more was thought of this until Monday morning when the woman sat down at the breakfast table and seemed apparently well, drank a cup of tea and went to her room. But she had no sooner got there when she was suddenly seized with cramps, threw herself on the bed and commenced screaming. Mr. Kolmer immediately rushed to the scene and took her a quantity of opium, thinking it would relieve her. She told him it was too late; his wish would now be gratified and that she was going to die, whereupon she threw her head back and soon breathed her last. The sudden manner in which she died and the mysterious circumstances surrounding her death caused some suspicion, and Dr. Wilson, the County Physician, concluded to have an autopsy made of the body. Drs. Fiegenbaum and Bullock were consulted, and it was decided that they make a post mortem examination. So about three o'clock on Monday evening, Drs. Fiegenbaum and Bullock, Mr. Kolmer, and a representative of THE COUNTY PAPER, repaired to the Poor Farm where the body lay.

THE AUTOPSY.

The body was taken from the bed and placed on two long boards, laid side by side on a large box in the middle of the room. It was a horrible sight for the reporter, but the doctors seemed to be in all their glory, and commenced carving up the corpse as though it was an every day pastime with them. The first discovery made on the body was that the lower half of the trunk and upper third of the limbs showed evidence of cicatrization, caused from a burn, but upon further examination nothing startling was revealed. Aside from the fact that all the internal organs were in a softened condition, the spleen was found enlarged and softened; there was no valvular disease of the heart found and that organ seemed to be in a healthy state; the lungs were also healthy and in a normal condition. The stomach was then taken out and placed in alcohol, where the ingredients contained therein can be analyzed whenever the authorities demand it. The brain was next examined and also found to be in a healthy state and showed no signs of the deceased having taken her own life. In fact after a complete and thorough examination the doctors came to the conclusion, that the patient having been addicted to the constant use of opium for so long a time, and being deprived of it for the length of time stated above, the craving and morbid appetite which naturally overcame the deceased's will power, caused her death.

Terrific Explosion.

A terrific explosion took place at Council Bluffs, Monday afternoon, which shook the whole town as if by an earthquake. A car-load of giant powder, en route for Denver, was standing alongside of the C. R. I. & P. round-house, when it suddenly exploded with disastrous effect, completely demolishing the round-house and seven engines. It also tore up the ground to the depth of twenty feet where the car stood. Window lights all over the town were shattered, and the report was heard for twenty miles.

Thanks.

Allow me Mr. Editor the privilege of expressing my thanks to the Holt County Sentinel and THE COUNTY PAPER for many courtesies extended me during the past five years of my residence in Oregon.

GEORGE MILLER.

THE

East Forest Mill

is now prepared for business and will pay the highest market price for Wheat and Corn.

For Sale.

A few thoroughbred first-class Poland China pigs.

W. A. GARDNER.

—Cards are out for the Luckhardt-Canon wedding.

—Keep your stables locked and look out for horse thieves.

—Who wants a \$125 organ for \$80? Call at this office and see it.

—Mrs. Joseph Miller of Mound City died very suddenly one day this week.

—There were two cars of stock and 11 cars grain shipped from Maitland during the past week.

—Don't read Minton Bros. advertisement if you are afflicted with heart disease. They make some astonishing revelations.

—Mr. Andy Carr buried his little infant child last Saturday. It was one of the twins, aged six months, and died from inflammation of the bowels.

—The German M. E. Church, of Oregon, will be formally dedicated on Sunday, October 30th. Rev. Fiegenbaum, the presiding elder, will deliver the sermon.

—Rev. Hermann will preach in the German M. E. church in Oregon at 10 o'clock next Sunday morning, and at the Marion school house at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

—The sheriff of Atchison county has arrested eight of the mob that lynched Rheinheiser some months ago, and we understand is making it interesting for the balance of the gang.

—There will be a festival at the Christian church in Forest City, this (Friday) evening. Oysters and other condiments will be served. The public is cordially invited. A pleasant time is anticipated.

—Our German friends should attend the sale of W. W. Davenport in this city on Saturday, October 1st, as a large number of rare and valuable books in the German language will then be sold at auction.

—We extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. S. L. Moorhead, of the Rock Port Journal, who mourns the loss of his estimable wife who passed away on last Saturday morning. Also to Mr. John D. Dorpi, who was bereaved of his dear little girl last Friday, by that fatal disease, diphtheria.

—The Minton Bros., of Forest City, have again declared war on high prices this week. They never do anything by halves as all the readers of THE COUNTY PAPER will see in this issue. No one can pick up this paper without seeing their declaration. We only have to say that the Minton Bros. are enterprising and liberal business men. Any merchant who is liberal enough to advertise is always generous enough to give their customers a bargain. Go and see them.

What We Would Like to See.

† Reuben sober.

† Henry Sterrett sell out.

† A gymnasium inaugurated.

† Not another National calamity.

† A girl that wouldn't chew gum.

† All bald-headed men wear wigs.

† Dan Schutte when he isn't smiling.

† More buzzards with narrower wings.

† A better shoemaker than Ferd Ros-tock.

† Brother Jacobs with a full growth of hair.

† Sunday night union services commenced.

† A fat man that is not good-natured and jolly.

† As many "nice" men as pretty girls in Oregon.

† President Arthur make no change in the Cabinet.

† A decline in the market value of the poke bonnet.

† Church "rings" as well as political "rings" abolished.

† A man with more "git up and git" than Will Minton.

† A more philanthropic man than Dr. Fiegenbaum.

† A party who wants a \$125 organ for \$80 and see it.

† A church choir that wouldn't wrangle all the time.

† A certain young man's vest larger or his stomach smaller.

† An original article in that so-called newspaper in Maitland.

† All assassins like Galtreau struck by lightning in their infancy.

† A fifteen year old boy who does not chew tobacco and swear.

† Two faster doblers than those painters on the court house.

† A practical newspaper man establish a newspaper in Maitland.

† A man that resembles President Arthur more than J. H. C. Curtis.

† The man who smeared Limburger cheese on our door knob, just for one minute.

† That infernal machine that is playing so much sad havoc in John Curtis's stomach.

† All gossipers commit to memory the article entitled "Scandal Mongers," in last week's issue.

† All yelling curs that are making night hideous in Oregon sent to the happy land of Canine.

FROM KANSAS.

What an Oregonian has to Say About the Grasshopper State.

EDWARDSVILLE, KAN., Sept. 24, 1881.

EDITORS COUNTY PAPER:—Having just received your excellent paper, it seems to me that a few lines might be of interest to your readers.

We arrived at this place the 19th, after a journey of thirteen days without any special adventure; but on the day after our arrival we were invited to accompany Mr. E. W. King, stock dealer of this place, and a son of Benoni King of your place, on a trip across the country, where he was buying horses. So, taking our seats behind a pair of Texas ponies, with Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding the ropes, we proceeded a mile and a half in the country, where one of the ponies disappeared in a bog hole, and your humble servant, being seated in the back part of the buggy on a small box, disappeared behind the end gate, minus much breath in his body. I, poor fellow, was not able to get out until I was rescued by Wesley Kennedy holding